

If Canada Was Noticed

by RebelzHeart

Category: Hetalia - Axis Powers

Genre: Humor

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-09 18:34:52

Updated: 2016-04-23 22:58:10

Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:08:34

Rating: K+

Chapters: 3

Words: 964

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: If Canada was suddenly noticed, what would happen? Chaos, that's what! In which the countries argue over what poutine is, Canada gets a harem, and basically the world turns crazy. A series of one shots.

1. Everyone Would Argue

**A/N: **Warning, since this is a side story, it'll be updated slowly and infrequently. Mainly crack, but very short. For if you're bored.

Something strange had happened to the countries. Nobody was quite sure how it was possible, but somehow everyone started noticing himâ€| and paying attention to him.

It all started when Canada peered slightly over America's shoulder at the battle plans that he was pointing at.

The Allies, who had been glaring at America for calling them support, all let out shouts of surprise as they leaped back in shock. "_Mon yeux_!" France cried out in shock. "_Amerique, _since when did you have a double!?"

"It's not a doubleâ€|" England murmured, shaking his head slightly as though he were shaking water out of his ears. He looked slightly confused, before he muttered, "His name isâ€"Kanut? Canadia?â€"his name is _Canada!_"

Russia looked thoughtful. "Canadaâ€| Canadaâ€|" He muttered to himself, before snapping his fingers in realization. "The hockey country? Our competition in winter sports, right?"

"Canada's better, aru." China noted. "He won a lot of medals at the last winter Olympics."

"He did?" Russia looked slightly thoughtful. "Good for him, I guess.

But I seem to remember I won a lot at the winter Olympics as well..."

"No, that was Canada, aru." China frowned slightly.

"I remember now!" France exclaimed, snapping his fingers in a mimic of Russia. "Canada's my cute little colony!"

"Not anymore." England recalled with a smirk. "Canada's _mines _now."

An anger mark grew to life on France's forehead. "_Non, _dear England, Canada takes after me very much. He eats many _French _fries and French is his national language."

"In case you haven't noticed, France, Canada is _bilingual_ and the majority of him speaks _English_. And they're not French fries, you idiot, they're chips!"

"They're French fries." Canada muttered.

"Indeed they are." America agreed. "I, the hero, was the one who made them popular!"

The rest of the countries all ignored him.

And somehow, while they were arguing about Canada, they seemed to forget about him all over againâ€¦

2. People Might Forget America

A strange incident occurred one day.

â€¦Again.

Perhaps it was because America wasn't there, and nobody had much of an idea where to concentrate since he and his obnoxious declarations of being a hero and such weren't there to pummel. But nevertheless, something very strange happened that day.

Canada was noticed. And strangely enough, the other countries actually seemed to remember him, though they had shown no signs of it before today and their argument about who/what he was.

As he stepped into the room, they instantly looked at him expectantly. "Ah, it's Canada." England said with a slight nod, as though it were only to be expected.

"_Oui, oui." _France waved his hand lazily, seeming unsurprised by America's double. "Take a seat. The idiot's gone today, so we actually have a chance of making progressâ€¦though I fear that even a cold will be so irritated it will run away from him."

"Want a sweet?" China offered.

Canada was stunned.

Maybe stunned wasn't a good enough descriptionâ€¦

He dropped his bear, who sleepily called out a complaint.

Just then, America walked inâ€|

And he wasn't even noticed.

Somehow Canada became the center of attention.

It was all very, very weird.

**A/N: **I know, bad chapter again. In my defense, I can't do comedy. Why am I writing it? I wanted toâ€|

3. People Would Wonder About Poutine

It had all started when China had decided that they should have actual treats on Treat Tuesday (they had originally named it that to get all the treaties done on Tuesdaysâ€| not that they had ever actually done that). The countries decided that each week, someone different would bring in their nation's treats/food for lunch and dessert.

And this week was Canada's turn.

"What do we have today?" France asked excitedly as Canada walked into the room with a bag full ofâ€| well, something or the other.

Canada stared at him for a moment, before answering, "Poutine."

"Great!" Italy cheered. "Poutine sounds greatâ€"ermâ€"what _is_ poutine, exactly, _Canadie?_ Is it a dessert or a lunch? Or is it both? Does it have spaghetti? I want spaghetti nowâ€|"

"How could a food be both lunch and dessert?" Germany demanded. "That's a nonsensical idea! It's impossible! Besides, _everyone_ _knows_ that poutine is a delicacyâ€| and Italy, your turn was _last week_. " He blanched as his face suddenly lost all color. "I'm _never_ going to look at spaghetti the same way again.." He muttered under his breath.

"It's lunch." Canada answered. "But it tastes pretty good goodâ€| and it's not a delicacy."

England looked astounded. "Poutine is food?" He asked in surprise. "I thought it was one of those strange brand names that America decided was 'cool'." He snorted at that, ignoring America's indignant shouts of "_What do you mean that was sarcasm!?" It was obviously England admiring my awesome taste!".

"_Non, non_. " France smirked "You all don't understand! Poutine is a fancy way to say _French Friesâ€| _they are proof that _Canadie _still favors me most out of all of you!"

"Wellâ€| not exactlyâ€|" Canada squirmed.

"Stuuupid." Switzerland exclaimed. "It's a wonderful food that uses _cheese_ as it's main ingredient! Canada always knows the awesomeness of _my_ country."

America scowled. "Poutine is a fast food!" He argued. "McDonalds has it!"

"No, it's definitely a way to say French Fries!" France argued.

"Cheese!" Switzerland repeated.

"It's fast food!" America shouted.

"It's all of the above." Canada's soft voice cut in.

The three turned to stare at him blankly.

"Quoi?" France demanded.

"Poutine is a mix between French fries, cheese, and gravy." Canada explained. "But it's also a fast food."

Needless to say, Canada was a strange country.

End
file.